

EVERY TUESDAY

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

PRICE THREEPENCE

October 26, 1943
No 1440

When the West Was Really Wild

HONOURING A MAN WHO FACED THE PERILS OF THE UNKNOWN

THE atlas teems with the names of hardy pioneers who went out into the unknown wild places of the world. The stories of many of them live in the history books; others have long since been forgotten.

Scottsbluff is a name which suggests a story, and in this thriving little town of Nebraska they are remembering just now the high courage of the man after whom their town was named. A shaft of honour is being erected in his memory.

The story begins with an advertisement in a mid-western American newspaper 140 years ago. The Rocky Mountains Fur Company were asking for adventurous young men to go westward into the mountains, load up with furs, and bring them back to St Louis.

Hiram Scott, a young man of no particular family or connections, answered the advertisement, signed on, and disappeared up the great Missouri with a gang of other men. Soon he was second in command with 75 men under him, and a reputation for boldness and courage in a land where every man's life was in danger at the hands of Indians.

In the summer of 1828 Scott's men were coming down the North Platte River with a rich load of furs when they were attacked by Indians. All but three men were killed, and Scott was wounded.

To save Scott's life, two of these embarked with him on a raft and went down river to await help at a pre-arranged place. In the rapids Scott, the two men, and their possessions were thrown into the river. Scott was

dragged ashore, and the three men spent a heartbreaking night on the bank, without food and in constant danger of Indians and wolves.

Scott was almost done, and the two men decided to leave him, saying they were going for help and would return. After a day's wait Hiram Scott, starving and alone in that vast unknown country, knew he was deserted. Then the extraordinary courage of the man began to show itself.

He decided to crawl down river to the place where help had been prearranged. On hands and knees the wounded man dragged himself mile by mile over the stony ground. He must have lived on berries and have drunk from the river. His courage never failed, but his bodily strength gave out when he came to the great towering bluff of land where today the town of Scottsbluff is built.

There, on a return journey next spring, the two craven-hearted men who had deserted Scott found a skeleton. The wolves had finally got their victim, who had become weak and exhausted. Bit by bit

Continued in next column

SLAVES OF THE LOLOS?

Lost Airmen and a Primitive Tribe

AN expedition left Shanghai not long ago to try to rescue some American airmen who are believed to be held as slaves by the aboriginal Lolo tribes who dwell in a mountainous region of Western China. The expedition consists of Chinese hunters, American soldiers, and an American missionary. The airmen they seek are some who came down in the Lolos' territory three years ago, and also the 31 passengers and the pilot of a plane which made a forced landing there last September.

There seems every reason to believe that these airmen have been kept as slaves by the strange and primitive Lolos. These people are the descendants of aboriginal folk who may have inhabited China before the coming of the Chinese, and today they live in independent tribes in a wild and rugged region of the Szechuen province west of the mighty Yangtse river.

Blackbones and Whitebones

They are slender people, with light brown skins, more European than Mongolian in appearance, for they lack the narrow eyes of the Chinese.

Each tribe is ruled by an hereditary chieftain, and is divided into three classes, the "blackbones," or nobles, the "whitebones," who are the common people, and the waze, or slaves. For this ancient people, cut off to a great extent from the outside world, still practises slavery.

The Lolos, however, are not mere primitive savages. They understand the art of forging metals to make their tools and weapons and are said to be good miners and skilful smiths. Some of them can write their own language, though few of them can read.

People who have known the Lolos describe them as a merry folk, fond of music and dancing, and we shall hope they have not ill-treated their American prisoners. Certainly the Americans, when they are rescued, will have a strange tale to tell of their life as bondsmen among these strange, little-known people of Western China.

WILD WEST

Continued from column 2

leaked out the story of Scott's courage and the base desertion of the two men; and at the place where Scott gave up his tenacious fight for life the people of Nebraska built a town and called it after him. It is a rapidly-growing little town which increased its population of 8400 in 1930 to more than 12,000 in 1940. This autumn—on the top-most height of Scottsbluff—the children of Scott's city will unveil a monument to his courage; and they will hear again the deathless story of the man who gives his name to their home town.

WELL, OF ALL THE CHEEK!



The sea lion at the London Zoo is feeling rather indignant. For these very junior members of the Zoo, the three baby brown bears Ruff, Tuff, and Muff, have had the impudence to come over and stare at him as though they were human visitors!

SCHOOL FOR SIGNALMEN



At the G W R Signalling School, which has re-opened at Bayswater, employees of the G W R, many of them just out of the Forces, are seen being instructed in the Railway's intricate signalling system by means of this model railway.

The All-Rounders

It has been noted with interest in Australia that among the men sent out to represent us at cricket are some who are now, or have been, equally at home on the football field. Such are Compton, Fishlock, Ikin, and Edrich.

There have, of course, been many instances of this enviable proficiency in our great summer and winter pastimes. "Tip" Foster, the most famous of the redoubtable Foster brothers, was a brilliant Varsity Corinthian and international forward whom Australians saw make what was then the record Test Match score against them. G. O. Smith, the greatest centre-forward of his generation, made many centuries in first-class cricket following the one that he scored in the Varsity match for which he was an eleventh-hour choice. Before them had been the stalwart William Gunn, famous in many an international encounter at both games.

Jack Sharp, who was for long a star in the Everton attack, captained the Lancashire cricket team and won his spurs for England at both cricket and football. John Devey, who led the Aston Villa team to triumph in their greatest days when they won both the Cup and the League championship in the same season, was a regular member of the Warwickshire County cricket team, while Ernest Needham, captain of Sheffield United in their all-conquering era, and hero of international matches year after year, found a place during summer in the Derbyshire county eleven. Patsy Hendren more recently won undying glory at both games.

If our present footballer-cricketers succeed as well as their predecessors during the Australian cricket season now in progress both they and their countrymen will have ample reason to rejoice.

A NEW CONSTITUTION FOR FRANCE

FRANCE, most helpful in the Paris Conference, has been adding to the respect with which other nations regard her; and General Smuts, to name but one statesman, has expressed his change of view about the influence of this State in world affairs.

In affairs peculiar to herself, yet not without interest beyond her borders, France has been striving for that stability which is essential for a contented and progressive people.

She has just held her second referendum within six months, and has decided by a majority of over a million, though many did not vote, the form her new Constitution is to take.

After argument, often bitter, and compromise, the provisional parliament drew up its proposed Constitution for the Fourth Republic and passed it by a four-to-one majority. The three main parties—Communists, Socialists, and Popular Republicans (M.R.P.)—united against the so-called Radicals and a group known as the Gaullist Union, which supports General de Gaulle's proposals for a scheme giving exceptional powers to the President of the Republic.

In place of the single House, which was the main feature of the plan rejected in the referendum of last May, this plan provides for a parliament of two houses. The more important of these will be a national assembly elected in the way our own House of Commons is; the second, containing representations of local governments, will be able to introduce measures, but will not have the obstructive power of the old Senate.

The new Parliament will elect the Chief of State, or President, who in turn will choose a Prime Minister acceptable to Parlia-

ment, and also certain heads of the Civil Service. He will also preside over the Council of Ministers, or Cabinet.

Because in every stable State the judges and magistrates must be free from all political control, the majority of them will be selected by the President and Council of Magistrates together, and the minority by the Assembly.

A two-thirds majority of the Assembly may revise the text of the Constitution, an indication perhaps that its proposers realised that such revision should not necessarily involve a referendum.

The World's Great Need

THE closing days of the Paris Peace Conference still found the nations pursued by the curse of Babel.

Throughout the Conference all speeches had to be delivered in English, French, or Russian. If a Russian delegate made a speech lasting 45 minutes at least twice as long was spent in the translations into French and English which followed immediately. Such a procedure is wasteful of time and is also very wearing to those taking part in the Conference. The arrangement used at the Nuremberg Court of having earphones and simultaneous translations was found to be impossible at Paris.

It all goes to prove once more the dire need for an international language. Centuries ago the need did not arise as all educated persons could converse in Latin.

A BIGGER C N NEXT WEEK

Great Handwriting Test With 1018 Prizes

WITH next week's issue, dated November 2, readers will have a much bigger C.N. Increased newsprint supplies will enable us to produce alternate 8-page and 12-page issues instead of an 8-page issue each week.

THUS we shall be able to give C.N. readers a much improved newspaper, with additional reading matter and pictures. In the first enlarged issue—on sale next Tuesday—there will be an announcement of great educational interest, with a special appeal to all boys and girls.

THE C.N. has organised a great Handwriting Test, with valuable cash prizes for all principal winners, and special cash grants for their schools. There will be One Thousand other prizes consisting of 12s 6d Fountain-pens and 5s Book

Tokens. Competitors will simply be asked to copy a brief test passage in their own style of writing on a special entry form. All readers under 17 years of age, and attending schools in the British Isles, may enter; and, to give equal opportunity for all, competitors will be divided into three age groups.

LOOK out for the full announcement in next week's C.N., which will tell how the special entry forms may be obtained and will include the necessary coupon.

PAPER is still strictly rationed and newsgazettes cannot cater for chance sales. So, to make certain of your own C.N., please tell your newsgazette now to reserve your copy each week. And please tell your friends about the C.N.'s great Handwriting Test.

New Homes at Hurlingham

FOR many years past Hurlingham, in the London borough of Fulham, has been associated with the ancient game of polo, sometimes described as hockey on horseback. But its polo days are now over. The beautiful grounds there, stretching for over a quarter of a mile along the Thames, are to be used by the London County Council for building houses and flats, and for providing a public open space.

A mansion in the grounds, Hurlingham House, has been the headquarters of the Hurlingham Club since 1874. This club was first formed for the abominable "sport" of pigeon shooting, but subsequently became the governing body for polo in England.

The game of polo was played in Persia long before the birth of Christ. Its popularity spread, particularly to Northern India, and it was from there that it was introduced to England by some army officers in 1869. Many other countries play this game, too. There are four players aside, all of whom must be fine horsemen.

When Erasmus came over to England in the 15th century to meet Sir Thomas More they talked in that universal language.

By the time of the Congress of Vienna, held in 1814 to settle the affairs of Europe after the downfall of Napoleon, French had become the international language. Since then the use of English has made an amazing advance and it has now become the second language of almost every country in the world.

Will it eventually become the official medium of world communication? Whether it be French, English, or something entirely new, the smaller world of today has need of a language common to all mankind.

Irish Youth Jubilee

THIS winter the Boys Auxiliary, an Irish Presbyterian Youth organisation, celebrates its silver jubilee, for it was founded in 1922. It aims at bringing together in youth associations the young men—and boys, too—of the various congregations of the Presbyterian Church in Ireland.

They meet for sports, lectures, debates, Bible talks, and other activities, and the Auxiliary supports a missionary in India and has several social service schemes such as Christmas treats and summer excursions for poor children.

WORLD NEWS REEL

TEA INTERVAL. Warring tribesmen at Shiraz in Persia not long ago made a temporary truce while unarmed tribesmen went into the town to visit tea houses.

Canada is sending to Britain before Christmas toys such as model aircraft, games, dolls, and scooters, but the amount will be only about 20 per cent of pre-war shipments because toys are still classified as non-essential imports.

Archaeologists have discovered in Jerusalem an underground chamber which they believe has been lost for 1600 years. It is near the Cavern of the Agony.

SEE HOW THEY RUN. Mechanical Mice is the name given to miniature French cars which can run for 100 miles on about two shillingsworth of petrol. These tiny cars can cruise at 35 m.p.h.

A news reel of the Queen Elizabeth's voyage to the U.S. is to be flown back to Britain from New York and televised here.

From Auckland, New Zealand, 12,000 food parcels a week are being posted to Britain.

DIAMOND JUBILEE. Johannesburg, the South African city of gold, is this month celebrating the 60th anniversary of its founding.

The Icelandic Parliament has agreed to continue to allow the U.S. to use Keflavik airport as a link in the communications between the United States and the American zone in Germany.

At least 500 British youths a year will emigrate to Australia under her Big Brother movement.

SUEZ STAMPS. A set of four Egyptian stamps, issued to mark the opening of Fort Fuad on the Suez Canal in 1926, has been sold for £80 at a London auction.

Canada is to supply 120 million pounds of beef to this country next year.

Belgium's population at the end of 1945 was 8,344,534, a reduction of 51,742 since the 1939 census.

The standard food ration for Germans in the British and U.S. zones has been raised to 1550 calories a day; underground miners will get at least 3400 calories.

HOME NEWS REEL

WORTHY MEMORIAL. Dover's Battle of Britain Memorial Hospital is to be erected on a plateau below Dover Castle. A turret of the hospital will contain a Beacon of Thanksgiving. £250,000 is needed, and donations can be sent to the Chairman, Royal Victoria Hospital, Dover, Kent.

Hastings Council plan to spend £1,000,000 on making their seaside resort the first double-decker town in the world. One street level will be for shops and pedestrians and the other for traffic.

The Dental School Hospital, Newcastle-upon-Tyne, has just received a gift of £50,000 from its President, Sir Arthur Munro Sutherland.

BIG FAMILY. Mr V. Cooper, of Hounslow, aged 99, has 60 grandchildren, 88 great-grandchildren, and one great-great-grandchild.

Since the Science Museum, in London, opened last February it has been visited by over a million people.

The national open-cast coal output in 1946 will be 8,500,000 tons, and the Ministry of Fuel and Power hope to increase this figure by 20 per cent next year.

Pimlico, in London, is to convert eleven of its streets into children's playgrounds. Child road accidents at Salford, Lancashire, where the idea was first introduced, have decreased from 205 to 40 a year.

Malvern College boys have returned to their own buildings from Harrow School, where they had been evacuated for 4½ years because Malvern College was taken over by the Government as the chief radar research station.

SELF-TAUGHT. An 18-year-old Gravesend youth, Ivor Creese, who taught himself to play the violin, has passed the London College of Music advanced intermediate examination with honours.

Miss Monica Milne of London, aged 28, is the first woman to be appointed to a permanent administrative post in the British Foreign Office.

The Government have made a grant of £5000 to Ashgill District Council, in Lanarkshire, for the removal of a pit bing—an artificial hill made by mine workings—and the establishment of a recreation ground on the site.

A bronze statue of Nelson, eight feet nine inches high, sculptured by F. Brook Hitch, is to be set up at Portsmouth.

GOOD IDEA. A schoolboy and a schoolgirl are to help the Road Safety Committee of Penzance, Cornwall. They will have the same voting powers as the Mayor and councillors.

In the Garden of Remembrance at Staveley in Westmorland, wild dahlia seeds collected at Kailash, 9000 feet up in the Himalayas, have now produced handsome flowers.

YOUTH NEWS REEL

FIRE-FIGHTING SCOUT. The Scout Gilt Cross has been awarded to Patrol Leader George Gilpatrick, of the 20th Newcastle-upon-Tyne Group, for his bravery in extinguishing an outbreak of fire in the basement store of a large firm of chemists.

For his gallantry in rescuing a small girl from drowning in a pond ten-year-old Wolf Cub Edmund Sutton, of the 2nd Langold (Workshop) Scout Group, has been awarded the Gilt Cross.

Now in the first stages of rehearsal is the first post-war production of a pantomime which, each year from 1927 to the outbreak of war, helped to

raise funds for the upkeep of Roland House, London's East End Scouting centre and a hostel for Scout visitors from all over the world.

VALUABLE SALVAGE. By sales in a chain of salvage depots run by Guides of the Wallington (Surrey) Division £1600 was raised between 1939 and 1946. Half of the money went to the Red Cross, the other half being used to buy wool which was knitted into comforts for the Forces.

Boy Scouts in Lincolnshire villages were lately requested to assist the police in the search for an escaped prisoner.

Through the Periscope

WE know the use made of the periscope in submarines and in land warfare. Now something on similar lines is being introduced which will brighten the days of many of our Service patients.

A double-mirror device on the periscope principle is to be supplied to 12 Ministry of Pensions Hospitals in Britain, to enable paralysed patients there to see out of the window or through the doorway.

To see flowers in the hospital garden, or children passing along the street, will help these sufferers to feel that they are still in touch with the world.

Showing the Works

SPLendid efforts are being made by the industrious Dutch to repair the damage to Rotterdam caused by Hitler's treacherous attack in 1940. But while bridges are being built and houses and business premises restored, the famous old church of St Lawrence, which the Dutch call Groote Kerk, stands unattended for the time being, a pitiful shell.

Everybody from this country who in happier days visited Holland to see the country's millions of tulips and other bulbs in

Harvest's End



A sturdy carter at Kimble, Bucks, taking the last load of sheaves home.

Coming Home

THE Scottish Tourist Board hopes that many a Scot who has not seen his homeland for years will visit Scotland soon.

Letters have already been sent to the 2000 Scottish societies scattered throughout the world, and to people overseas with Scots names.

The ancestry of overseas families is also being traced through the Scots Ancestry Research Society.

Mr W. A. Nicolson, the secretary of the Board, states that it is their ambition to get into touch with as many as possible of the 15 million people of Scots' descent scattered in all parts of the world. The Thistle Guildry is the largest organisation yet contacted. It is in New York and represents all the Scottish societies there.

bloom, was familiar with this building, which the Dutch magnificently completed nearly 500 years ago when England was at the height of her Wars of the Roses. The ancient church was noted for its great organ, whose music was heard with delight by generation after generation of British visitors. A quaint custom attended these occasions.

Public recitals, which were free, were given once a fortnight, but anyone wanting a private concert to himself would send for the organist and, having paid him the equivalent of eight shillings, have an hour's delightful entertainment. The music ended, the organist would descend from his loft and, opening the organ, gravely exhibit the entire interior—"showing the works" as it were.

RUSTY TO THE RESCUE

TWELVE-YEAR-OLD Jimmy Craig of St Austell, Cornwall, has a collie named Rusty which every schoolboy would be proud to own, for she is a heroine.

A small lad was sitting in a hedge-gap when suddenly three young cows stampeded and charged across the field, making straight for the gap. Passers-by were horrified; they felt sure the child would be trampled to death before they could reach him.

Then, in the very nick of time, Rusty appeared on the scene and went into action. She succeeded in halting the mad rush and turning the cows back at the expense of a savage kick in the shoulder.

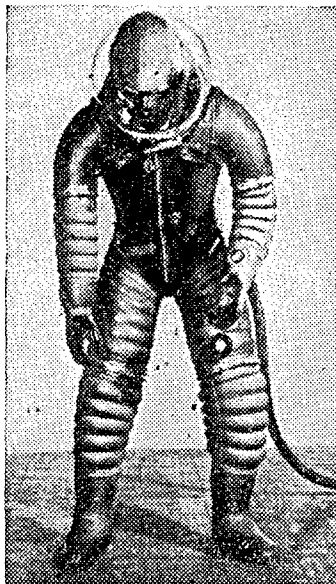
The People's Dispensary for Sick Animals has awarded Rusty a silver medal and an illuminated certificate "for bravery."

News From the Willow Mills

THE Waveney Valley has long been famous for its cricket-bat clefts. Now there is news that the first consignment to be sent overseas since pre-war days is on its way to India from the willow mills at Diss.

At the Diss mills more inquiries are being received from overseas than from the home market, but it is hoped to get a few all-England bats manufactured in readiness for next season's cricket.

Stratosphere Suit



A new type of pressure suit worn by U.S. Army pilots. It is effective up to altitudes of 58,000 feet.

Bournemouth Belle

SHARP at 12.30 pm on October 7 an all-Pullman train pulled out of London's Waterloo Station and reached Bournemouth, 108 miles away, in just over two hours, with only one stop—at Southampton.

The train was the Southern Railway's Bournemouth Belle, with a restaurant, all conveniences and comforts on board, and no standing passengers. She had a civic reception when she reached her destination. The return journey in the evening was made in just two hours.

The Bournemouth Belle is now in regular service, as in pre-war days, and is a welcome sign of a return to happier times. The number of tickets issued for this train is limited to the seating accommodation so that every passenger can travel in comfort.

STRIKING GOLD

A STRIKING example of the luck of gold-mine workers is reported from Widgeemoolha, Western Australia. Two miners clambered down a 20-foot shaft sunk over 30 years ago, knocked some dirt off the sides of the shaft, and exposed a rich vein of gold. Within a short time two finds, one valued at £1800 and the other £1100, were claimed by the miners.

Defying the Volcano

STROMBOLI is in eruption. It is the smallest of the volcanoes in the Mediterranean area, the least destructive, and the most regular in its outbursts.

By comparison, Vesuvius and Etna break out with a violence after long, quiet periods that alter the landscape and threaten the lives and homes of all those within their outskirts. Etna sleeps quietly for longest; Vesuvius, which once was clothed with forest almost to its summit, awoke two years ago to destroy the vineyards and the crops of the peasants who live and labour almost unconcernedly at its foot.

When the eruption had ceased these 15,000 peasants, who had watched the destruction with concern but without dismay, began to build upwards again. The rain of volcanic dust brought down with it the brown soil which nurtures their vines and their crops. So on it they cleared the destroyed ground, rebuilt the terraces which hold it together, planted nut and fruit trees as windbreaks, and again strung their vines between them, and trudged steadily upwards. So that now their vineyards are nearer to the summit of the cone of Vesuvius than ever before.

NEW ZEALAND LINEN

IN 1940, when Britain stood alone against the Axis Powers, the farmers of the Empire were urged to grow all the linen flax that they could, and in the following five years New Zealand farms sent to Britain 118,812 tons of excellent linen flax for which Britain paid over £2,000,000.

New Zealand's flax factories have produced a fibre that compares well with that made in older lands, and so this industry, created in wartime, is to carry on in peacetime. Seven linen-flax factories in the South Island of New Zealand will continue to process fibre under the direction of a new Government Department to be known as the Linen Flax Corporation.

Pottery From Roman Suffolk

WHILE on holiday at Rickingham in Suffolk Mr Basil Brown of the Ipswich Museum staff discovered a Roman pottery kiln of unusual type. Two coins and some small bronze objects were found nearby.

The kiln is close to wall footings of large flints belonging to a Roman building, and bears some resemblance to one discovered recently during building operations at Botesdale, not far away.

The find is particularly interesting because it adds another link to the chain of evidence showing that the district was the chief pottery-making centre in Suffolk in Roman times.

The Celtic Harp



The Clarsech, harp of the ancient Celts, has a sweet tone of its own. This expert harpist, Miss Edith L. O. Taylor, played before the Queen in Scotland recently.

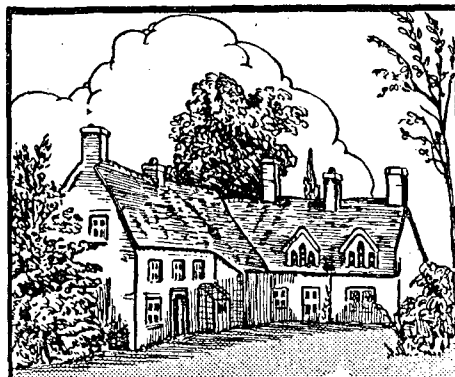
CLOTHES FROM COAL

A NEW fibre, for making clothes, called Terylene has been announced by Imperial Chemical Industries and the Calico Printers' Association.

Terylene is made chiefly from terephthalic acid, which is derived from coal or oil, and ethylene glycol. The new fibre is very strong and has great resistance to heat and light. It can be washed, ironed, and pressed without any special precautions having to be taken.

WHO WAS HE?

A Picture-Story of a Famous Englishman

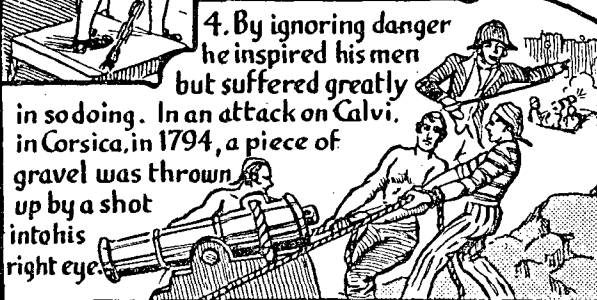


1. On September 29, 1758, at Burnham, Thorpe, Norfolk, a baby boy was born. His father was the rector and he was one of eleven children.

2. As his mother had died and his father was poor, an uncle, Captain Suckling, took care of him. At 11 he went to sea in his uncle's ship.



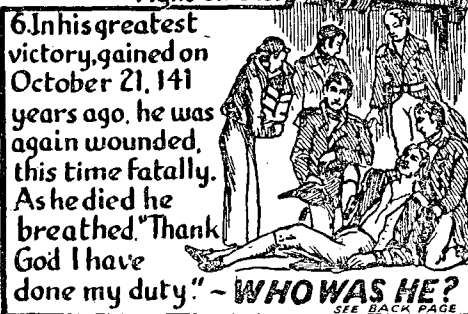
3. Although not very strong and a sufferer from sea-sickness, the lad did very well. At twenty he was given the command of his first ship.



4. By ignoring danger he inspired his men but suffered greatly in so doing. In an attack on Calvi, in Corsica, in 1794, a piece of gravel was thrown up by a shot into his right eye.



5. After fighting a brilliant action at the battle of St Vincent in 1797, he was made a rear-admiral and given command of an attack upon the Spaniards at Santa Cruz. Here he was shot through the right elbow.



6. In his greatest victory, gained on October 21, 1805, years ago, he was again wounded, this time fatally. As he died he breathed "Thank God I have done my duty." - WHO WAS HE?

SEE BACK PAGE



First Glimpse of the New World

Two Latvian war orphans, brought to America by the US Committee for the Care of European Children, take their first peep at New York through the porthole of their ship.

A NEW WONDER DRUG

THE great things hoped for the new drug streptomycin were described at a meeting in London by Sir Jack Drummond, F.R.S., Director of Scientific Research of Messrs Boots.

Streptomycin is a substance produced from a soil organism and belongs to a group half-way between the bacteria and the fungi. It is allied to penicillin but the streptomycin mould exudes a substance which is deadly to certain germs that are untouched by penicillin. Yet, in suitable doses, streptomycin is not harmful to human beings.

It was discovered by two American research workers, and experiments made with it on animals showed that it appeared to attack the germs of tuberculosis. Other diseases which may yield to it include typhoid, paratyphoid, meningitis, and whooping cough.

The development of streptomycin is still in the experimental stage, but Messrs Boots consider that tests already made with it are encouraging enough to justify them in setting up a plant for its production which will cost nearly £70,000—a work of national importance. Three other firms are also getting ready to produce the new drug.

The production of streptomycin is at present very expensive and at this early stage in the drug's development it would cost £3000 to treat a tuberculous patient for three months.

However, once it has been proved what great powers streptomycin has, there is no doubt that the costs of its production will come down steeply, for penicillin also was at first expensive to produce, costing £4 an ounce, but is now produced for four shillings an ounce.

Widcombe's Famous Tornado

WIDECOMBE fair—known to all for the adventures on the way there, "When the wind whistled cold on the moor of a night," of "the old grey mare . . . old Uncle Tom Cobbley and all!"—has another title to fame.

More than 300 years ago, on Sunday October 21, 1638, it was swept by a tornado that broke over Dartmoor and struck the church. The parson, the Revd George Lyde, had just gone into the pulpit when the sky darkened, lightning flashed, and the thunder was drowned in the rush of a mighty roaring wind that filled the church, lifting pews and dashing them and the worshippers against the pillars. About 60 people were injured and four were killed.

All this was told by Mr Lyde in a tract with a woodcut of the church and the affrighted men and women. He mentions that a dog in the porch and stones from the tower were carried up by the whirlwind. A much later reproduction of his tract has been rescued by Mr Bonacina and published by the Weather Office.

On a great board in the church is painted a long poem by the village schoolmaster of the time, recording the great storm when many

Were wounded, scorched, and stupefied in that so strange a storm

Which who had seen would say 'twas hard to have preserved a worm.

Back to the Highlands

A GROUP of young people in Glasgow are planning to leave the city and settle as a new community in a West Highland glen.

Distressed by the depopulation of the Scottish Highlands, and convinced that the land is rich, they have asked landowners to lease to them a glen with an outlet to the sea. They undertake to build crofts, to stock the glen with sheep and cattle, and to raise pigs and poultry. They plan to grow crops, vegetables, and fruit, and to develop a fishing industry.

Already several of their members are studying agriculture and gaining practical experience of afforestation. Their ages range from 19 to 23, but they have several older people to advise them, including a university professor. Approaches are being made to the Department of Agriculture for Scotland and to colleges of agriculture for guidance, and already a landowner in the Aberfoyle district has promised the use of his lands for training.

Hugh Cameron, who is only 19, but is in charge of the organisation in Glasgow while the president is away working in a forestry camp, told the CN that it had been proved Scotland was a wealthy country if properly developed. "We have all kinds of tradesmen among our members," he said, "builders, farmers, electricians. There are many derelict areas in the Highlands where there are still the ruins of crofts. We could rebuild them. We want also to open an hotel which would be supplied by our own produce. Apart from the practical business of making a livelihood we shall foster Celtic culture. The speaking of Gaelic will be encouraged, and weaving and other handicrafts developed. Once we are a settled community Highland Games will be an annual event."

These young people have attracted the interest of many older people concerned at the drift from the Highlands, and their plans are being investigated to see how they can be realised. At present a fund is being raised and Scottish Clan Societies in all parts of the world are to be approached.

The new venture, called Highland Communities, grew from discussions among members of the League of Young Scots.

Piccadilliput?



In the garden of his house at Ripley, in Surrey, Mr Russell Bonner has built a Lilliputian town, and in this picture his wife is painting Eros in the miniature Piccadilly Circus.

The Editor's Table

WARRIOR BIRDS

THAT is the name newly inscribed on a memorial among the blitzed buildings of the City of London—a memorial to the "warrior birds who gave their lives on active service, 1939-1945."

It was a happy idea of Miss Nancy Price to commemorate the pigeons who flew from the battle fronts to headquarters in Britain with secret messages in their ring containers. Their memorial is a rowan tree with forked branches set in pools of water, and in the branches are wooden troughs for crumbs, and round them are birds carved in wood—pigeons, canaries, and sparrows.

LONDON's simple memorial to the warrior birds of the war is another reminder of the ties which link man, bird, and beast. Never were we so close together as at present, and never before has there been a more loving concern for animals' welfare. We live in a machine age, but the tender care of animals is a sign that we still hold close to the simple things of life.

*He prayeth well, who liveth well,
Both man and bird and beast.
He prayeth best, who loveth best,
All things both great and small;
For the dear God Who loveth us
He made and loveth all.*

Coleridge's Ancient Mariner was a wise and far-seeing philosopher. He knew that man is not the only important creation in this world, but that he is surrounded by creatures who form a kingdom of simple wonder alongside the more intricate kingdom of man. To keep them linked together was plainly a plan of the Creator. London's new memorial in the garden of All Hallows-by-the-Tower recognises this lovely and eternal link.

WHEN the present Foreign Secretary, Mr Bevin, was a trade union leader he fought hard for decent conditions for thousands of dock carters who drove the great horse lorries to and from the docks. But he also fought hard for their horses. He pleaded with the men not to overload their lorries, although he knew that every hundred-weight more meant extra pay. At last he secured a maximum load of three tons per horse, and not an ounce extra. It was a humane victory, equitable for the horses and honourable for the carters; and it was typical of the friendly growth down the years of the alliance between man and the animal world. Man has become more understanding, more gentle, more in tune with St Francis, who saluted all birds and beasts as his friends. This new memorial at London's heart is in the tradition of the saint who saw the wonder of all living creatures.

Education Shou

CHALLENGING words were spoken recently by Mr D. R. Hardman, Parliamentary Secretary for Education, in a speech about the great reforms to be undertaken in Britain's secondary education.

He pointed out that, until now, secondary education has been provided for only about half a million of our young people, but that under the new Education Act secondary education will have to be provided for two, and a half million children.

Not only has this increase in the number of our secondary pupils to be achieved, but far-reaching reforms in methods of teaching as well. For, as Mr Hardman said, the aim today

BIRDS' MEMORIAL



Mr George Mann working on the memorial to bird victims of the war. See previous column.

HERALDING WINTER

AND all around me every bush and tree
Says Autumn's here, and Winter soon will be,
Who snows his soft, white sleep and silence over all.

James Russell Lowell.

Under the

PETER PUCK
WANTS TO KNOW

If you can get pins
without points



THE way to save housework, says housewife, is to have as little furniture in the house as possible. And live somewhere else.

THE English climate is not an exciting topic of conversation. It leaves most of us cold.

THERE is more in shopkeeping than people imagine. But not in the shops.

A USE for Your Old Clothes, says a news heading. We always wear them.

Id Fit the Child

is to fit education to the child and not the child to education. Variety must be provided to suit the widely different interests and capacities of secondary pupils so that each can develop his special bent.

This will need up-to-date school buildings, smaller classes, more teachers, such equipment as radio and cinema projectors—all of which will cost several hundred million pounds.

Readers of the C N will agree with Mr Hardman that this splendid prospect of a better educated nation can only be realised if today we sincerely want our children to have the better education the Act offers, and if we are willing to spend the money needed for that purpose.

A GREETING

THE C N gives a hearty welcome to a new sixpenny magazine produced for young concert-goers, and particularly for those associated with the Robert Mayer Children's Concerts.

Crescendo is its title, and it is to appear approximately every three weeks during the run of the present, 18th, series of concerts. The first number contains, among other attractive features, notes on the October 26 Concert at Westminster Central Hall, and a breezy explanation of the conductor's job, by Mr Boyd Neel.

May Crescendo go from volume to volume!

Stars in Their Courses

RADAR has been used to track meteors travelling in space at 1200 miles a minute, or more.

Now we learn that Hollywood is looking hopefully to radar as a means of warning of the approach of planes which, because microphones pick up their overhead throb, constantly interrupt film-making.

Such is one of the great wonders of our age. Tracking stars in the Heavens, or helping film stars on earth—it is all the same to radar.

Editor's Table

TANDEM cycles are becoming popular. All right for people who get on together.

SKELETON staffs in laundries have been augmented. With stout workers?

A TAILOR in South London is said to be a fine orator. Knows how to make fitting remarks.



THE house decorator's job is cold in winter. He can always put on a coat of paint!

THINGS SAID

THE people of the U S have concluded that if they must help finish European wars, it would be better to do their part to prevent them from starting.
U S Secretary of State

THE judgment which posterity will give will depend on the final settlement of peace which we prepare, and whether or not we preserve humanity from the catastrophe we have suffered twice in 25 years.

Ernest Bevin

THE health of the nation has been improving steadily—except for its teeth, which are deplorable.
Aneurin Bevan

I TUMBLE about three times a week quite regularly.
George Bernard Shaw

OFTEN the Press can provide the leadership for which the people are waiting.
General Smuts

London's Graduates

THE Earl of Athlone, Chancellor of the University of London, announced the other day that 25,000 living people had graduated through the University.

When we remember the difficulties and frequent discouragements both the authorities and the students of this seat of learning have had to face during the past century this is a fine record indeed.

Yet the total number of living graduates of all the British Universities is far, far too small for the needs of our great country and its overseas dependencies.

May our Chancellors of Universities be able to announce far bigger numbers ten, twenty, and thirty years hence.

HOT WATER

ACCORDING to a report made by the Department of Scientific and Industrial Research there is a favourable prospect, for many parts of the country, of hot water on tap direct from district heating stations.

What a great boon to countless thousands of homes this would be; and what a great saving of the nation's fuel! Just think of every house, flat, office, and shop, in a whole town, with a direct supply of hot water from one central plant in place of the present crop of individual methods of water heating, often inefficient, often extravagant—and, very often—altogether missing.

The advantages of such a scheme are undeniable; and in this matter we pay no heed at all to Peter Puck, who points out that wherever he goes supplies are so plentiful that he has the utmost difficulty in keeping out of hot water.

JUST AN IDEA

As Addison wrote, A man's first care should be to avoid the reproaches of his own heart.

The Boy Who Started Rugger

Now that Rugby football is again in full swing, with the County Championship in the season's programme, and two of our oldest clubs, Richmond and Blackheath, playing as separate clubs once more, it is interesting to recall the story of how this grand winter game began.

One day in 1823 a boy named William Webb Ellis was playing football at Rugby School when he caught the ball in his arms and ran with it, much to the consternation of players and spectators. This incident presented an entirely new idea for football; yet it was not until 1841—toward the end of Thomas Arnold's time—that running with the ball in Ellis fashion came to be recognised in the school rules.

Later, the Rugby system was adopted by the football clubs at Richmond and Blackheath. The Rugby Union, which formed the first official rules for Rugby football, was not founded until 1871.

That Rugby schoolboy of the early nineteenth century who dared to run with the football in his arms deserves to be remembered by the thousands of boys and young men of today who love their game of rugger.

"Where's My Body?"



Though separated from his body to have his hair combed, cheeky Archie Andrews, the doll of the popular ventriloquist, Peter Brough, still looks cheerful.

HOME OF THE EXILES

By the side of a busy main road in Twickenham, Middlesex, is Orleans Park, the home of the Exiles Club. It is the staff club of Cable and Wireless Limited, and apart from home-service men, its members are spread all over the world, some at lonely cable stations on remote islands—exiles indeed! On the beautifully-kept ground there many a Cable and Wireless man has enjoyed a game of cricket before proceeding to his distant post, or when on leave in England. The exiles do not forget their happy club at Twickenham, nor does the club forget them.

The other evening the Exiles Cricket Club held their annual dinner, at which their captain, Syd Cross, was presented with a gold watch in recognition of 21 years in that office, and of his ever-friendly welcome for the exiles. Among the sheaves of cables read at the dinner was one from Walter Hammond and his Test cricketers in Australia.

THE KING'S PICTURES

WHEN the Royal Academy opens its doors on October 26 to the exhibition of the King's Pictures it will disclose a collection unexampled since the Academy's foundation, and unsurpassed in historic interest by any exhibition in our time.

It is the cream of the collections of English sovereigns since Henry VIII. Some of these were born collectors, and all sought the best advice to guide them in their choice.

The pictures are in themselves a history of painting as well as of the fashions in art over four centuries. Henry VIII set or followed the fashion by buying Dutch paintings, in which the collection as a whole is unrivalled, but the first devoted collector was Henry, Prince of Wales, the elder son of James I. He was followed by his brother Charles I, who was not a collector only, but a good judge and himself an artist. He scoured the Continent for pictures, bought masterpieces from Spain and Italy, and brought Van Dyck to England to paint for him.

Charles the First was the prime founder of English collections. Parliament sold more than one of his prizes for a mere song after his death. Charles II bought them back when found, and added others of his own taste. After him and his brother James, the most kingly collector was George III, but he was outdistanced by his wife Queen Charlotte and her eldest son, who between them added Canaletto and the Venetian paintings.

George IV, both as Prince of Wales and King, was more than a collector. He was a patron of the English portraitists Gainsborough, Hoppner, and Lawrence, and as a collector listened to the best counsel about the Dutch School. He was fortunate to share in the dispersal of French paintings after the French Revolution.

Queen Victoria's reign, with the advice of the Prince Consort, brought new accessions from the Netherlands, Italy, and Germany.

These 500 paintings from the Royal Palaces are hung in the Academy mainly in order of date, and thus reveal the development of portraiture, landscapes, and subject painting of domestic and public life during four centuries of European history. None can miss the stalwart figure of Henry VIII that

Holbein painted and which was so often copied by other painters. Another Holbein portrait is that of Edward VI; and there is a group of Henry with some of his family. These are not in date the earliest pictures, for there are some of earlier Italian art and one of the Black Prince in armour.

Next in time are the collections of the Stuart Kings, the noble Van Dycks, the painter whom Charles I brought to England; and in the reign of Charles II his son, the flattering portraits of the ladies of the Court at Whitehall. Among them is that of Frances Stewart, Duchess of Richmond, declared by Mr Pepys to be the loveliest of them all. She left legacies for her cats.

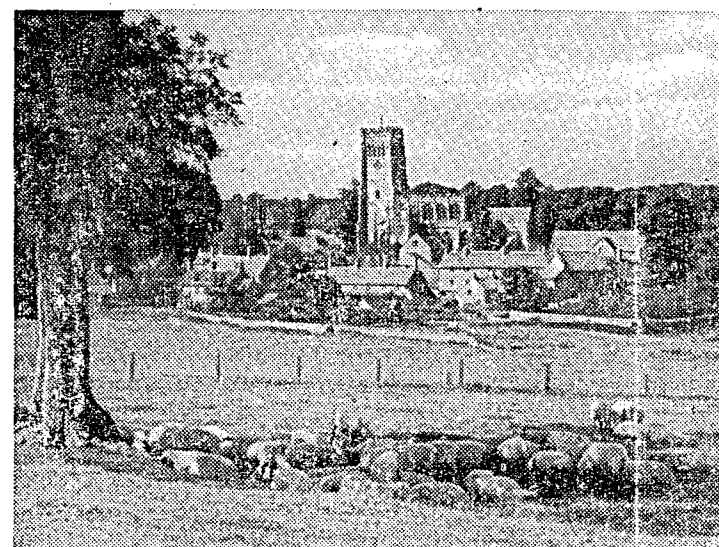
For those who look at the Kings' pictures for the beauty that confers immortality on them, there is abundance indeed. Most will pause before the "Lady at an Harpsichord" by Vermeer of Delft; or the Isabella Brant, wife of Rubens and the best portrait he painted of her; or the almost too angelic children by Gainsborough; and none will pass by the royal portraits of Charles I by Van Dyck.

Though not perhaps great art, the picture of "Ramsgate Sands," painted by Frith when the railway station was on the edge of the beach, will delight many a boy and girl as it did their great grandparents.

Scottish Poets' Corner

VISITORS to Westminster Abbey invariably linger in the famous Poets' Corner, where marble busts commemorate great figures in English literature. Now there is a proposal for a Scottish Poets' Corner at Edinburgh, in historic St Giles's Cathedral, where already there are memorials to R. L. Stevenson and Mrs Oliphant.

The suggestion will be welcomed by many Scots, though, of course, Robert Burns and Sir Walter Scott are already commemorated in the Abbey; but there are many others, like William Drummond and Joanna Baillie, who deserve a niche in a national temple of fame.



THIS ENGLAND

An autumn view of the fine old church of Northleach in Gloucestershire

MAN, THE TOOL-MAKER

As the search for the first man, begun and continuing in Asia, has of late years shifted to Africa, so also are early proofs of his budding intelligence being sought there.

Man long ago became a tool-maker, chipping flints to serve as tools and later as weapons. These primitive tools of the Early Stone Age, the great hand axes with the sharpened points, became known in Europe two centuries ago. But all were found in river beds and glacial gravels or places where there were no other signs of human habitation; and the importance of the hand axe remained unrecognised till Boucher de Perthes, the French archaeologist, studied it and named it Acheulian after the place where he worked—St Acheul, on the Somme.

But the way of life of the men who fashioned the Acheulian axe remained unknown till now. It stands revealed in Kenya. Dr L. S. B. Leakey has told in *The Times* how when searching ancient lake beds close to Olorgesailie Mountain near Nairobi he was accompanied by his wife, who walked suddenly on to an area thickly studded with Stone Age axes and cleavers.

Since then it has been shown that below were floors upon floors of camps of the Acheulian Men. The area is now waterless, but in the dim past a lake was here whose level fluctuated over periods of thousands of years, and here the hand-axe makers camped near the water's edge.

When the lake level rose and flooded their camps, out they had to move, abandoning most of their heavy stone implements, and start again elsewhere, so that now the successive periods of the Acheulian Stone Age can

be placed in order just as later Ages have been placed by the little things their men left behind them, whether they were hunters or farmers.

This can better be done because beside the stone axes the Acheulians left bones of the animals on which they fed. These belong to what is known as the mid-Pleistocene period of the straight-tusked elephant, an extinct hippopotamus, an extinct gigantic pig, an extinct giraffe, and a giant baboon. On the flesh of these terrifying creatures which threatened their lives they nevertheless were helped to live.

Unafraid, in spite of the danger, they found a way to cope with it: and one way, though it may be only a matter of speculation, was revealed by a strange discovery. On one of the actual big floors Dr Leakey found a number of round stone balls, some single, but often in groups of three, suggesting the triple bolas used still in South America as a hunting weapon. With it the Acheulian hunter slew the giants as David slew Goliath—with a sling.

What these hunters and campers looked like is yet to be known, for no remains of their own bones have been discovered. However, the strange picture becomes continually clearer of these men living under the burning sun by the cool lake, knowing nothing of the mid-glacial era of a quarter of a million years ago, but yet contributing a step of the ladder leading to the men of today.

BEDTIME CORNER

IN THE HAZEL COPPICE

IN the hazel coppice Betsy saw a Gnome. Underneath a toadstool he had made his home. Tiny chairs and tables, painted blue and red; Acorn cups for dishes; swans-down for his bed. Betsy crept up closer, breathless with delight. But alas! the fairy home vanished from her sight.

A Mud Bath for Billy

FRIENDS were coming to tea, and Billy had been given a special washing and dressing-up for the occasion. He had been warned not to get himself dirty and untidy, but Billy, who loved gardening, forgot all about this in the joy of digging over his own special plot.

Suddenly something clammy and cold touched him—it was a big fat toad, which hopped

away at once and disappeared behind the old water tub.

Billy followed, but the tub was in a corner and he could not see round it; he clambered up to peep over the top.

The tub was slippery, and suddenly there was a great shriek, and when Mother and her friends came running up, all that could be seen of Billy was his legs.

Luckily there was no water in the tub, its sides were too cracked, but there was a terrible lot of mud, and when mother turned the tub on its side out crawled the funniest little blackamoor ever seen!

Forgetfulness always leads to trouble.

Prayer

Guide me, Loving Saviour,
In the narrow way.
Give me peace at night time,
And strength to meet each day.
Amen

A BUSY TIME FOR THE PIXIES



Cepheus and Its Marvellous Sun

By the C N Astronomer

THE constellation of Cepheus is now well placed for observation, being overhead of an evening and extending almost to the Pole Star. Though its stars do not make a very distinctive figure, they may be readily recognised from our star map if the observer faces north.

This celestial King Cepheus is, like his Queen, Cassiopeia (described in the C N for September 14), usually represented as seated, crowned, and holding a sceptre. He was the father of Andromeda, who was chained to a rock until she was rescued by Perseus. Thus Cepheus, like all the northern constellations, was woven by the Ancient Greeks into their "family story"; but all were constellations of far greater antiquity, dating from Chaldean times.

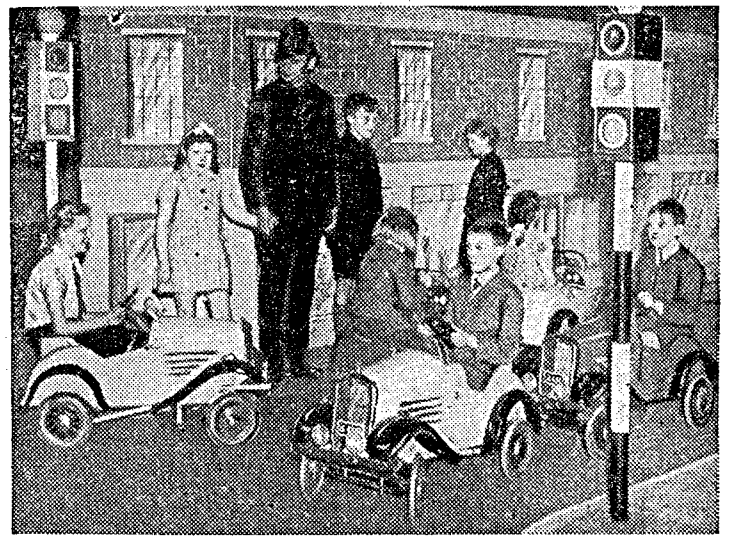
Astronomically the constellation is of great interest chiefly because of one star, Delta in Cepheus, generally known as Delta Cephei. It is at the great distance of some 650 light-years, or 41,000,000 times farther than our Sun; it must therefore be immense.

Delta Cephei had for long mystified astronomers on account of its curious variations of light. These extended from 3.7 magnitude down to about 5th magnitude and occurred regularly in 5 days 8½ hours. This indicated that in this remarkably short time the colossal sun of Delta Cephei more than doubled its output of light and heat.

Radiating normally, at minima, nearly 1000 times more light than our Sun, Delta Cephei rises rapidly in the course of only about one day to a radiation over 2000 times greater than that of our Sun. During the ensuing four days it declines gradually to its original output of energy, only to begin all over again.

Subsequent research has revealed a large number of suns which "pulsate" thus and are now known as Cepheids. A most remarkable peculiarity is that the length of time of each "pulsation" depends upon the size of the star; so while a relatively small Cepheid will go through its variations in a few hours a very large one would take as much as 100 days. So now it is possible to estimate the size of a Cepheid by the time it takes to pulsate; and, therefore, obtain valuable information about its distance.

Alpha in Cepheus, also known as Alderamin, is of second magnitude and is only 42 light-years distant; it radiates about 12 times more light than our Sun. Beta in Cepheus, though appearing not quite so bright, is actually a colossal sun radiating over 1000 times more light than our Sun, but from a distance of 540 light-years; it has what appears to be a small "companion" sun at a great distance. Gamma, at a distance of 49 light-years, radiates only about eight times more light than our Sun. It will be the Pole Star 2500 years hence. G. F. M.



Road Safety School

Children from four Sheffield schools learning in realistic surroundings how to avoid accidents. Schoolboys and girls in pedal cars take the part of motorists, and a police instructor shows pedestrians the right way to cross a busy street.

MONEY-MAKING LONG AGO

THE saving of silver resulting from the issue of new coinage will benefit the whole nation. But such changes were not always for the people's good.

In olden times needy kings would alter the constitution of the coinage for their own advantage, so causing poverty and suffering to their subjects. And kings were not the only offenders; dishonest officials, entrusted with the minting of coins, sometimes introduced base metal into the pieces that left their mints, and frightful punishments were in force against the offenders, from Saxon to Plantagenet times. To rob good coins of their metal by processes known as clipping and "sweating" were also crimes punished with sentences ranging up to imprisonment with hard labour for life.

Such offences, like the making of counterfeit coins, did not originate in England; they date far back into history. Less than 30 years ago evidence of offences of the kind came to light from ancient Rome. When the foundations of a Roman factory were excavated at Treves, in Prussia,

which was once a Roman colony, there, revealed after 1700 years, lay 260 moulds that had been used for making coins. Rome never had a mint anywhere in Treves, so the coins produced there, experts declare, must have been the work of counterfeiters between the years AD 200 and 250.

We have had silver coins for a penny, twopence, and fourpence, as well as the more generally used coins still in use, but we do not miss them now that they are gone. A copper-nickel coin will buy its declared value wherever it is tendered. In that it has an advantage over the bars of salt that still serve as money in the remoter parts of Abyssinia. There the value of such money is fixed from time to time by the market price of salt, and by the distance that the man offering it in payment has had to carry it. Such money may actually vanish before its owner's eyes, as in the case of one unhappy merchant whose donkey bearing his salt-bars fell while crossing a stream and caused its owner's entire capital to dissolve!

Cudworth Prepares For Christmas

SIX girls and a boy, all in their early teens, are becoming skilled makers of glass ornaments and decorations for this year's Christmas-trees. They live in the Yorkshire mining village of Cudworth, where they are apprentices of Mr Norman Bone, who has begun to prosper as a manufacturer of these gay objects. Their present shortage gave Mr Bone his idea, and to test his conviction that English craftsmen can produce the equals of any from Germany and Czechoslovakia, he made some and then, without telling them their source, showed them to his friends—to their delight and desire to know more about them.

Mr Bone is a native of Cudworth and received his training as a glass-blower at a Government centre and later was employed by the GEC making parts for radar equipment. Last October he decided to develop

this new craft and explained his plans to the local council, who offered him a former ARP headquarters. This house is 300 years old and John Wesley is said to have preached there.

All the articles are produced by the means of gas blowlamps, which can give a pin-point flame or a very large bush flame. Other tools used are tweezers for pulling hot glass to delicate thinness, and a piece of hardened steel which cuts the glass.

As Cudworth boasts of only one big industry, coal mining, this new craft will offer other means of employment in the village, and a delightful one, too. Mr Bone maintains that given the training and experience, English craftsmen can compete with Continental monopoly of Christmas tree novelties, birds, and animals. He hopes soon to add to his list a Spanish galleon all done in glass.

Fifty Years Among Insects

A NEW name has been added to the roll of devoted scientists who have crowned long and wearisome research by presenting their collections to the Natural History Museum. Professor Robert Newstead of Chester has given the collection of scale insects which he has been studying for full fifty years.

It might well be asked, Do scale insects play so important a role as to justify labour so prolonged? But they do indeed, for both good and ill, as fruit-growers of the world can tell. Minute insects, of which only the males have wings, they anchor themselves to the plants on which they make their home, thrust in their beaks, anchor themselves practically for life, and live on the sap of their hosts. Not all of them suck; some quickly lose their mouths, the male nearly always existing on nourishment already absorbed before the insect reached its perfect form.

Enemies of Fruit

We find these insects like scales, attached to our apples and gooseberry bushes, but in warmer climates, where they multiply with immense rapidity, they injure peach, apricot, olive, fig, and other fruit trees, while where they fortify themselves in the roots they completely destroy the vines of entire vineyards.

One of the strangest chapters in their history relates to the accidental introduction of a very destructive species from Australia into the orange orchards of California. There they multiplied so excessively, as new invaders of a country generally do, that the whole orange-growing industry was threatened with extinction. Happily, observers of the Professor Newstead type had noticed that the scale insects were kept in check in Australia by ladybirds, so an appeal was sent to Australia from America, and ladybirds were despatched from the one continent to the other. The result was that the ladybirds attacked the scale insects with such zest that the orange orchards were saved.

There are over 800 species of scale insects, and many of them are of service to man. Some yield the famous cochineal dye, some provide us with shellac, some with a secretion from which we make our finest varnish, some produce a white wax which long fed multitudes of lamps lighting homes of the East.

The most romantic suggestion about scale insects is that one species secreted a honey-like substance, which, falling to the ground from the shrubs on which the insects lived, formed the manna that helped to sustain the Israelites in the wilderness. Arabs still collect and eat this substance, calling it "Man."

At the museum to which Professor Newstead sends his scale insects they will join other examples of hostile insects, among which, in addition to such deadly enemies as mosquitoes and sandflies, are wheat weevils, destructive mites, caterpillars that eat biscuits, foes of coffee and of many fruits. The life history of each has been worked out, and they join the rogues' gallery of the museum.

NOT-SO-NICE ICES

A RECENT outbreak of typhoid fever has called attention to the danger of eating ice-cream made in unsuitable conditions.

Compulsory registration of ice-cream sellers is now on its way. It is time that it was, because owing to the increasing demand for ice-cream much of the supply is far from being as nice as it looks, even if it tastes much the same, and it is not as clean as it should be. A scientist who bought ice-cream from a London street seller found 600,000 harmful germs per cubic centimetre (.061 cubic inches). Experts make periodical tests of our water supplies, and if they find 100 such germs in a similar measure they

regard that water as badly contaminated.

One of our medical journals (the Lancet) has reminded us that the perils and impurities of the ice-cream sold from these old-fashioned brightly-painted barrows as "hokey-pokey a penny a lump" were shown up 67 years ago.

Hokey-pokey was the London cockney's version of the Italian "ecco poco," which means "here's a bit!" Too often it was a very bad bit and 14 years ago an examination of some samples of it from the premises where it was made revealed in it from 65,000 to 265 million germs to a cubic centimetre.

Pillaton's Young Pony Riders

EVER since they were three, Mollie, Jennifer, and Jimmy Renfree of Bush Farm, Pillaton (near Callington in Cornwall), have been riding ponies. Their parents taught them, and each in turn took lessons on the same white pony.

When travelling to school they have always preferred their ponies to their cycles, and in the evenings, when homework was done, they have had fine fun riding together over their father's farm. Then, on Saturday afternoons in summer, they have ridden at local gymkhanas, being always popular with the rural crowds; and this year, Mollie, now 16, and 13-year-old Jimmy have won 125 prizes between them.

Jennifer and Jimmy still go to school on their ponies, Darkie, and Dolly Gray. Mollie is at a boarding-school in North Devon, but she is soon in the saddle again whenever she arrives home for the holidays.

VOICE OF THE ANDES

PREACHING by radio among the people of the high Andes in South America has been described during a visit to this country by Senor Aldama, who is the head of the Spanish-language section of the radio station in Quito, Ecuador.

Established with Government consent under the name of the Voice of the Andes, for religious, cultural, and educational purposes, the first religious broadcast was given on Christmas Day 1931, and today broadcasts are given daily in 14 languages.

Community Listening

To American-Indians in the highlands of the Andes who have no receiving sets the World Radio Missionary Fellowship, which owns the station in Quito, lends receiving sets on condition that groups of neighbours and friends are invited to listen. One radio manufacturer in the United States has offered the Radio Fellowship some thousands of small sets at the cost price of one pound. So it is hoped to reach a large number of the poorer people in the Andes lands.

During the year the sending station receives over 7800 letters from listeners. Undoubtedly this experiment in Ecuador of preaching by radio opens up enormous possibilities in other countries when cheap radio sets can be provided in great numbers.

Our Wonderful Earth

NEITHER Geography nor Geology, the science with which it is so closely allied, is a dull subject nowadays, and many young students will rejoice that the Geological Museum in South Kensington is open again.

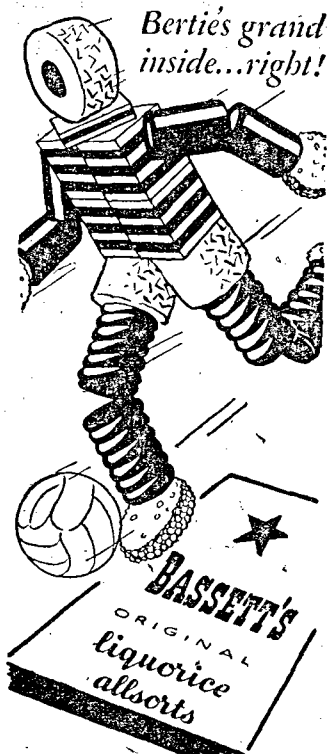
Many former visitors to the Museum will have almost forgotten what it looked like before the war, so we will refresh their memories.

The Ground Floor, which is like the first scene in the theatre when the curtain rolls up, is a revelation of the romantic facts of geology. At the gate is the round globe of the Earth with all its continents, the globe revolving day and night to keep time with the rotation of the Earth. At the far end of the hall a colossal statue of Hercules stands still as it stood, unmoved, throughout all the threats of the blitz. On either side of the avenue joining these immortals are dioramas, or brilliantly coloured representations, of the earthly scenes and events that science examines in the pursuit of new knowledge. For example, we can view a marsh where during many millions of years the coal was formed, and, nearby,

a Cumberland mine from which that coal is being hewn today to fill our austere coal scuttles.

There are other dioramas; of the Penrhyn Slate Quarries, and of those quarries which supply the Portland stone of magnificent churches and public buildings. For our pleasure as well as for our instruction are shown Lulworth Cove, the Cheddar Caves, and the Needles at the point of the Isle of Wight. These are our homeland pieces. Others are of distant scenes—an Oilfield in Persia, an Alaskan Glacier, and Vesuvius, also, a fascinating exhibit which can be made to burst into flaming eruptions.

It will not be long now before the Museum is fully restored and its cases fitted with the precious gems that the Five Continents and the Seven Seas can offer, and fossils of the life within them when, millions of years ago, they were formed.



ODEON National Cinema Club

FOR BOYS and GIRLS

PRESIDENT: J. ARTHUR RANK
VICE-PRESIDENTS: JOHN DAVIS, F. STANLEY BATES

Meetings held every Saturday morning at ODEON theatres throughout the country

Membership 250,000

Programme of specially selected films
ADVENTURE • CARTOON
INTEREST
COMMUNITY SINGING
CLUB TALKS

Apply for free membership card at your nearest ODEON theatre.

PAINTING

NATURE

GAMES

SINGING

CARTOON

ADVENTURE

ROAD SAFETY

CHILDREN CROSSING

Jacko's One-Carrot-Power Racer



IN the town Jacko bought some vegetables, and his donkey looked longingly at them. "Not for you, Danny," said Jacko, fixing the basket to the saddle. At that Danny refused to budge. So Jacko gave him a small carrot, but still Danny would not move. "Mee-ore! Mee-ore!" he brayed. Then Jacko had an idea. He tied a big carrot to a stick. "Catch that if you can," he challenged Danny, who chased it home at top speed!

BOTH ENDS ALIKE

"I AM disappointed, son, to hear you are bottom of your class," said father.

"But, Dad, it doesn't make any difference—the masters teach me the same things as the boy at the top."

Pithy Proverb

A FULL cup is hard to carry.

THE DRESSING-UP RACE

DIVIDE into two sides. One group should stand at one end of the room, and the other group as far away as possible, each player with his hat and coat in his hand.

At the word Go, the garments must be put on, and the groups then race to the centre, exchange hats and coats, and run back to their places.

This is great fun if one or two grown-ups are among the competitors, for the sight of a big man in a small boy's cap and coat causes shrieks of mirth.

Who Was He?

THE man in the picture-story on page 3 was Lord Nelson.



is safeguarded by
rigid laboratory control

Every modern device known to science is at the service of highly qualified chemists who check each batch of Allenburys Foods. This exacting control and care ensures that vital protein, fats, carbohydrates and minerals are present in fixed amounts and correctly balanced to suit baby's growing needs.

Allenburys
FOODS

BABY BOOK Every mother and mother-to-be should send for Book on Baby Care, enclosing 2d. in stamps to Allen & Hanburys Ltd., London, E.C.2.



The BRAN TUB

MENTAL MAPS

THERE was a strange scholar named Park, Who would learn to draw maps in the dark, For, he said, you'll agree In my mind's eye to see, Is the way to remember each mark.

Facts About Barbados

A BRITISH island, the most easterly of the West Indies, Barbados is 22 miles in length and 14 at its greatest width; it has an area of about 166 square miles. Its population, mainly people of African descent, is about 204,000. They are celebrated for their loyalty to the Mother Country. Capital: the port of Bridgetown, population about 14,000.

Barbados has been British without change since 1627.

Chief products: Sugar, molasses, cotton, and building lime.

The island's telephone system has 10,650 miles of telephone line and about 2777 telephones. There are 549 miles of roads and a landing ground for aircraft.

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

Nature's Rationing System. "The birds have no rationing worries," remarked Don to Farmer Gray, as they watched a starling feasting on ripe elderberries.

"They are certainly free from queues and coupons," chuckled the farmer, "but food is not always plentiful, and here Nature displays her wisdom. Different berries appear at different times. The ivy, for instance, flowers when most plants are bearing fruit, and the berries appear when there are few other kinds about. Rose hips ripen slowly and at widely different times. This is part of Nature's method of rationing, and sometimes proves the salvation of the birds when other foods fail."

Catch Question

WHAT odd number becomes even when beheaded? *unad-*

The Children's Hour

BBC programmes from Wednesday, October 23, to Tuesday, October 29.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 Dreadful Doings in Ark Street—another Toytown adventure. 5.35 Songs at the piano. Scottish, 5.35 Glasgow Junior Choir. Welsh, 5.0 All Pull Together—a story for the youngest listeners; Recalled to Life—a dramatic feature based on the life of a famous surgeon.

THURSDAY, 5.0 The Grey Adventurer (Part 4). Welsh, 5.30 The Owl and the Pussy-cat (Chapter 1), by Mollie Chappell; Sports Roundabout.

FRIDAY, 5.0 Seven White Gates (Part 4); Pigeon Post (Part 4).

SATURDAY, 5.0 Story: Black Country feature, by Harold Small; Jan Berenska and his orchestra. Midland, 5.0 Crumbo—a story for younger listeners; Black Country

Folk. North, 5.0 Hints for Young Hockey Players; Musical Interlude; Wandering with Nomad.

SUNDAY, 5.0 The Tale of Timmy Tiptoes, by Beatrix Potter, told by Derek McCulloch; Paul of Tarsus—a play by L. du Garde Peach.

MONDAY, 5.0 Winnie-the-Pooh, by A. A. Milne. 5.25 Results of October 9 Competition. 5.40 News from the Zoo, by Dr Geoffrey Ververs. Midland, 5.25 Just Thinking—a conversation with songs. Scottish, 5.0 Once Upon a Time in Glasgow—a new series of talks by Emma Menzies. 5.15 Programme of requests and ideas suggested by younger listeners.

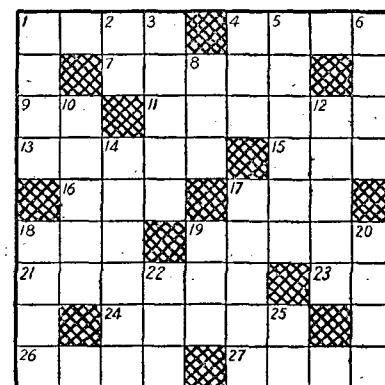
TUESDAY, 5.0 Little Pig Rafferty. 5.40 World Affairs, by Stephen King-Hall. Scottish, 5.0 Donald and the Gang (Part 3); Chopin piano music.

Cross Word Puzzle

Reading Across. 1 An attitude assumed for effect. 4 Comfort. 7 A tumult. 9 French for and. 11 The act of going out. 13 A kind of spear. 15 A snare. 16 Cooking utensil. 17 Not even. 18 To rest. 19 Pertaining to the nose. 21 A turning-point. 23 Negative. 24 The number on a page. 26 Playthings. 27 Figuratively a difficulty.

Reading Down. 1 Skin. 2 South Africa. 3 To choose. 4 To wander. 5 Corrects. 6 Where the sun rises. 8 The state of being old. 10 This four-footed South American has a proboscis. 12 Chair formerly used for a passenger. 14 To inform by writing. 17 Fertile spot in the desert. 18 Native of Scotland. 19 Nothing. 20 Protracted. 22 Distress signal. 25 Above and touching.

Asterisks indicate abbreviations. Answer next week



Jumbled Musical Instruments

REARRANGE the letters of the phrases to find the names of six musical instruments.

NET BROOM LEMON AND I
MAIN ROACH TRACE LION
NO RAG HOAX OPENS

Answer next week

QUITE LIKELY

NEWSPAPER REPORTER: To what do you attribute your great age?

Centenarian: Well, I shouldn't be surprised if being born a hundred years ago hadn't a lot to do with it.

A "Stone of Kassim" Adventure—THE 3 MUSTARDEERS

Captured by Cattle Rustlers



"BOTHER," cried Mary, glancing out at the rain, "now we can't go out." "Can't we though?" Roger grinned pulling the wish-granting stone of Kassim from his pocket. "Let's make our own sunshine," exclaimed Jim. Roger held up the stone. "We wish," he said, "to be in a sunny place . . . like we've seen in the films . . . with cowboys and canyons and things." Instantly, hot sun blazed down upon the mouth of a gorgeous canyon stretching before them, and to their ears came the sound of galloping hoofs. Pocketing the Stone, Roger stripped off his jacket. "Couldn't be better," he sighed.

But he was wrong—for the approaching cowboys were none other than Red Jake and his wicked gang of cattle rustlers. As they rounded the canyon, Red spotted the Mustardeers. "Well, I'll be a pie-eyed coyote!" he exclaimed. "How did those kids get here? Snooping round the hideout, eh? Take them along to the Creek," he ordered, "they may know too much." Three roughnecks spurred their mounts towards the Mustardeers who, mistaking them for friendly cowboys, were caught off their guard. In a trice Mary, Jim and Roger found themselves roped with stout lariats and mounted in front of their captors. As the gang moved off, Red noticed Roger's jacket on the ground and, picking it up, slung it across his saddle.

For a time Mary and Jim couldn't understand why Roger didn't use the stone to wish them home again. Then, when Jim managed to shout across "Wish!" they learnt the worst. Roger indicated his jacket. The Stone—their one hope—was in the pocket.

Arriving at headquarters, Red lost no time. "Now, my pretties," he sneered,

"we'll see what you know." And untwining Roger he bundled him into the shack. Alone with Red, Roger seized a slender chance. Edging towards the table where his jacket had been thrown he made a dart for the pocket. But Red beat him to it. "Aha!" he snarled, "learning to be quick on the draw, eh?" He plunged his hand into the pocket expecting to pull out a gun. To his surprise he held nothing but a stone. "I'll be blowed!" he muttered—and instantly the talisman granted his wish, felling him to the ground. Half stunned, but still clutching the Stone, he scrambled to his feet, staring at Roger in amazement—for he supposed it was Roger who'd hit him so hard. "Well, I'll be a pie-eyed coyote!" he began—and again his wish was granted. Where Red had stood there was a small, startled creature with extraordinary eyes. Quickly Roger seized the stone, made his wish and Hey Presto! the Mustardeers were safely home again and seated at supper.

"Yum!" said Mary, reaching for the mustard pot and eyeing the cold saddle of mutton, "that's the kind of saddle for me!" "After you, with the mustard," grinned Roger "unless you simply mustang on to it!"



THE -MUSTARDEERS' OATH

We will have mustard whenever we can get it. Mustard makes good food taste better. We will have Mustard—



Colman's Mustard